

Anyway,  
that place  
is weird...

It seemed  
like there were  
classrooms, but  
it didn't feel  
like a regular  
school.

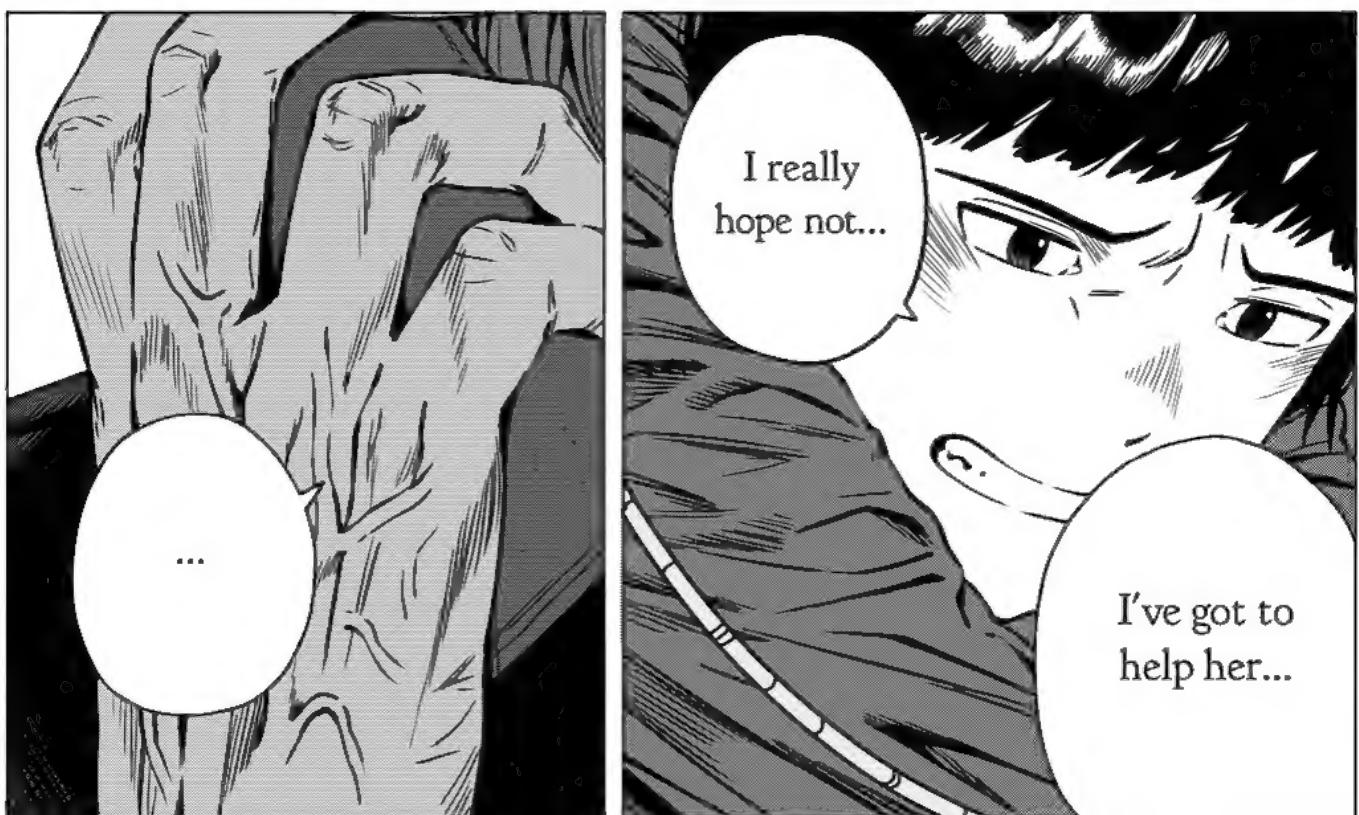
The people  
around inside  
looked like  
Syndicate  
members.

I mean,  
students don't  
usually carry  
weapons  
to class...!

...Though  
it might be  
different  
at some  
schools.

Where are you  
right now?

I... ran away  
from there...



But, even if I appealed to the Zwei, they won't come right away, will they...?



...Mister.

Can you help me out just this once?





...There's  
nothing I can  
do to help.

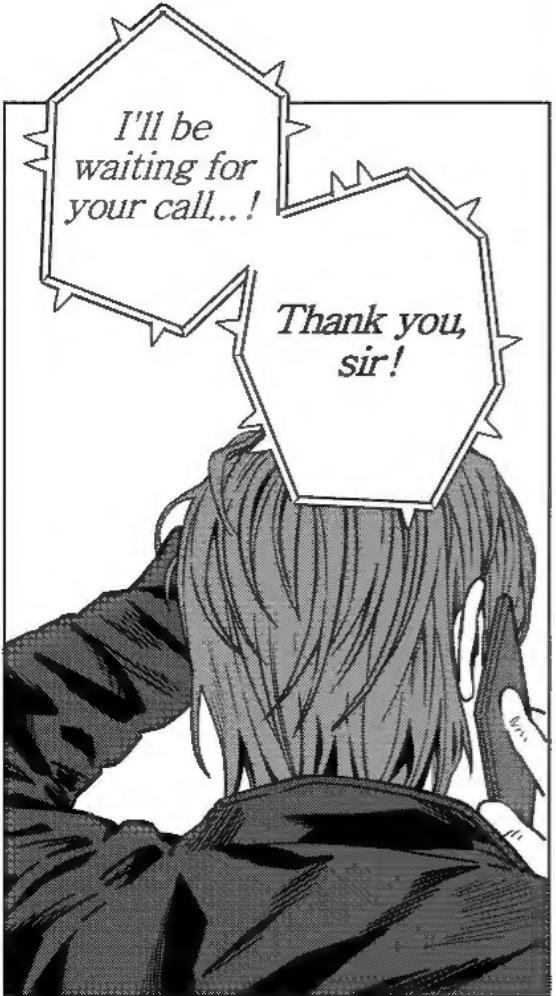


But, sir...

I'm not sure  
what to do  
on my own...

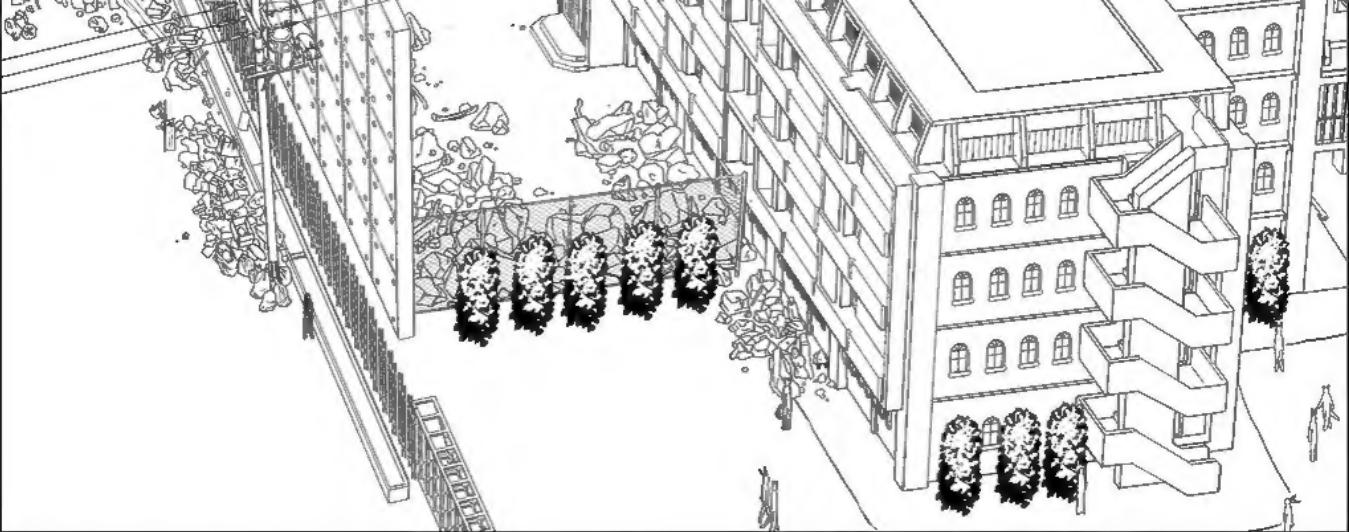






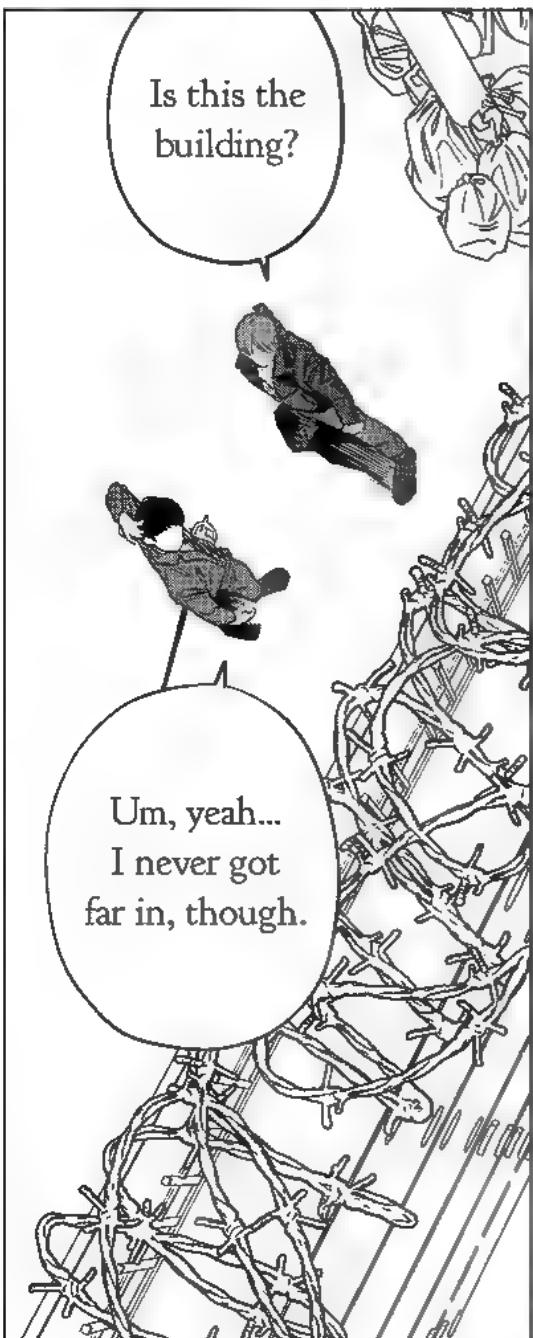








Mister...!



I'll deal with whatever is inside, you can wait here.

Huh?

Don't be absurd!

I only asked you to help me with this, I can't let you go in there alone...

You didn't raise me to be a coward, right, sir?

Stop  
Stop

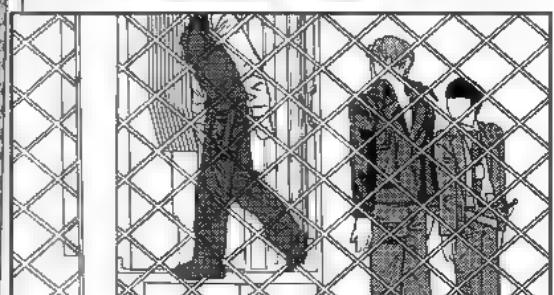
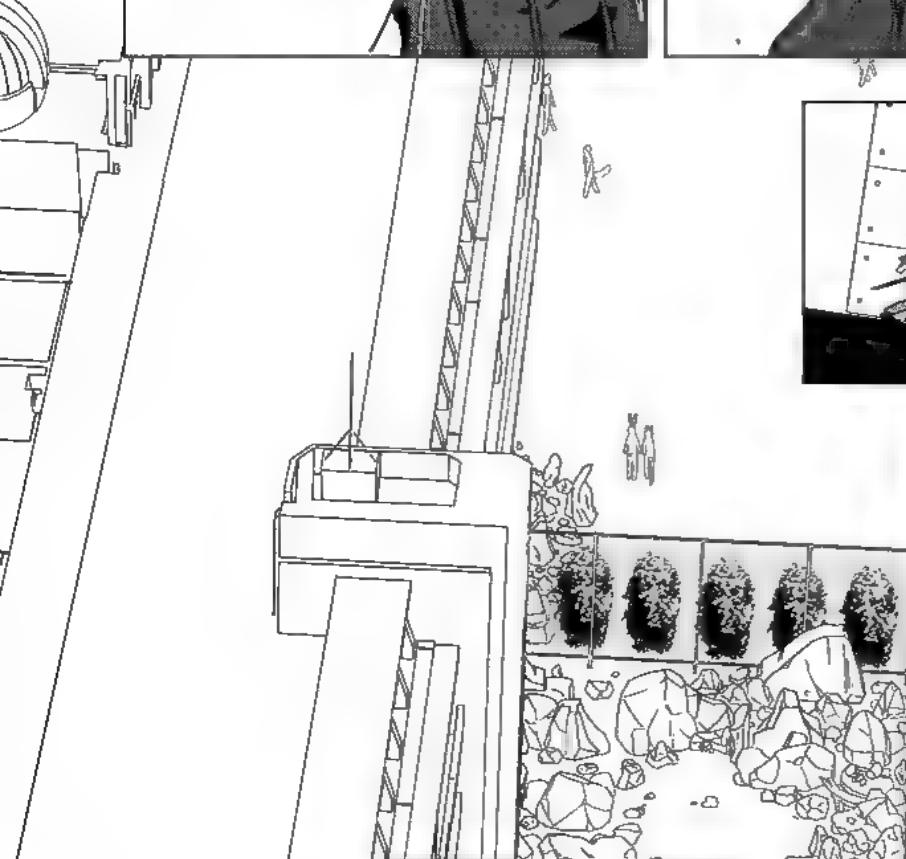
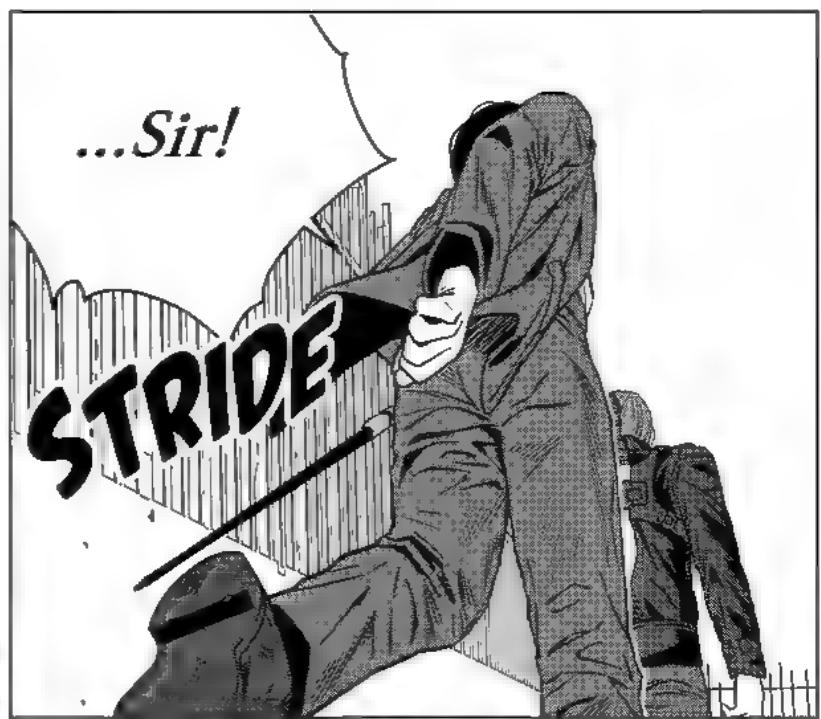
I never really raised you in general...

*That's not the point!*

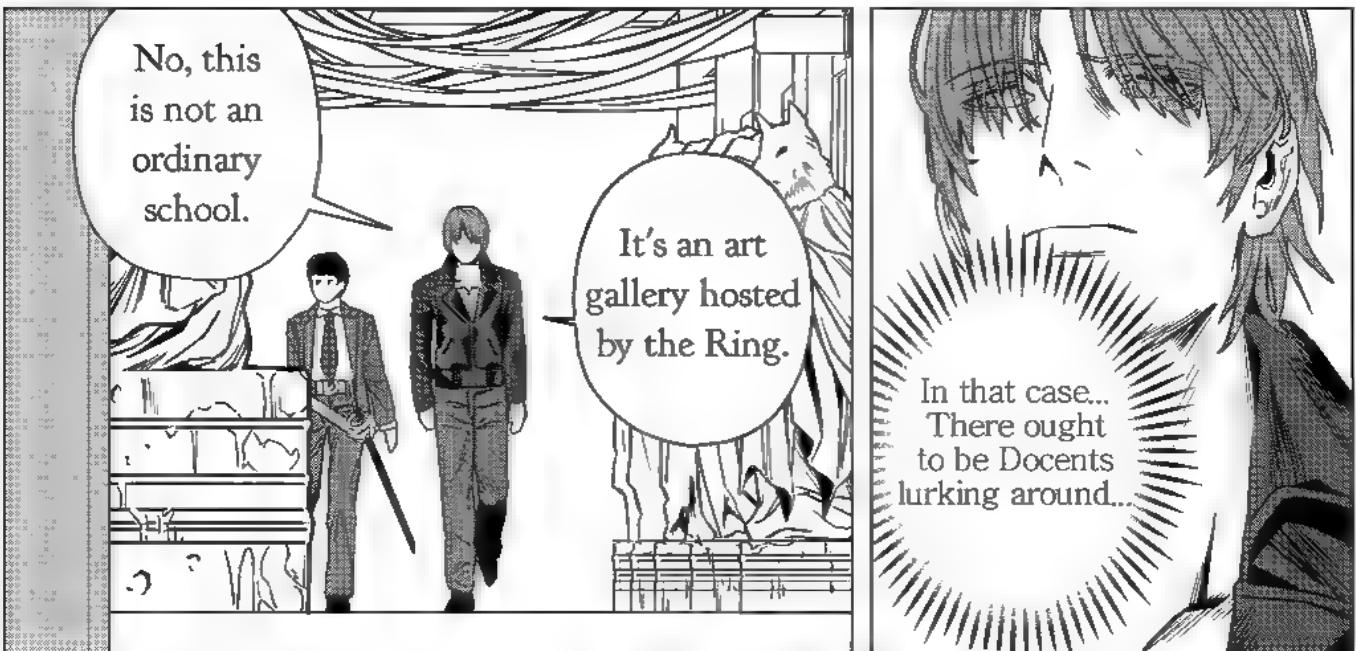
I've done my practice; I want you to have faith in me.

I promise not to be dead weight at the very least.

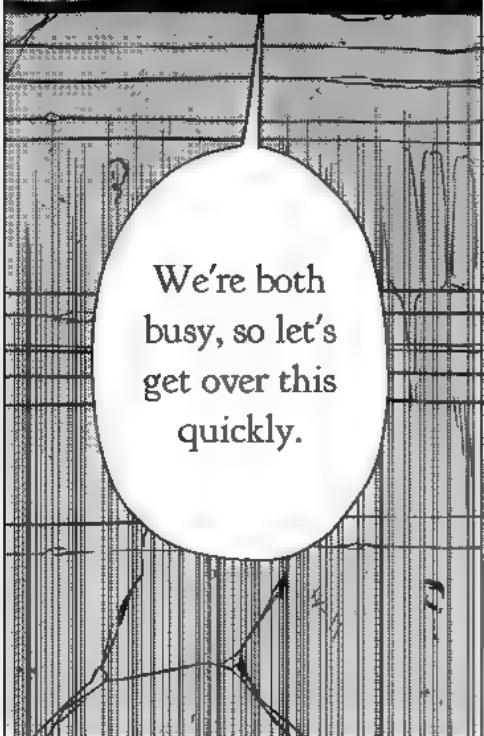
...











*I—I don't know what your business is, but I ask that you give your cooperation, sir or madam!*



*Oi, what's going on over there!*

.....Gr.

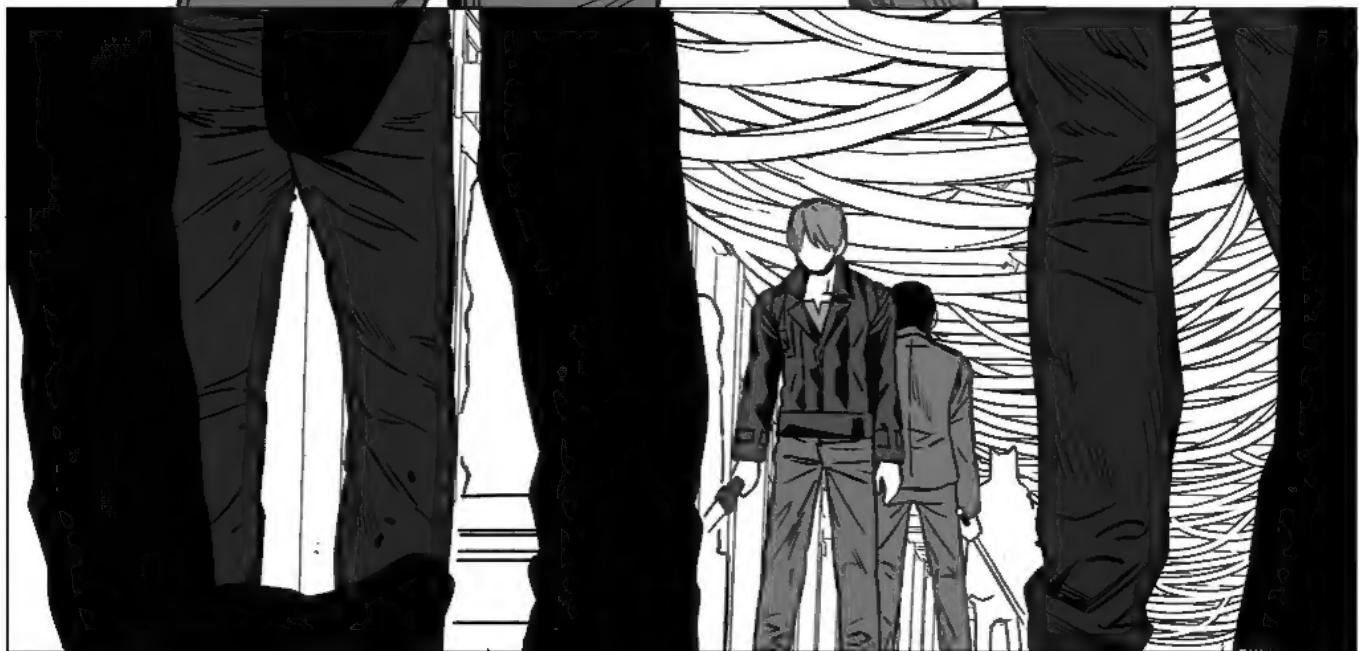
Pardon?  
Wha...  
What was  
that?

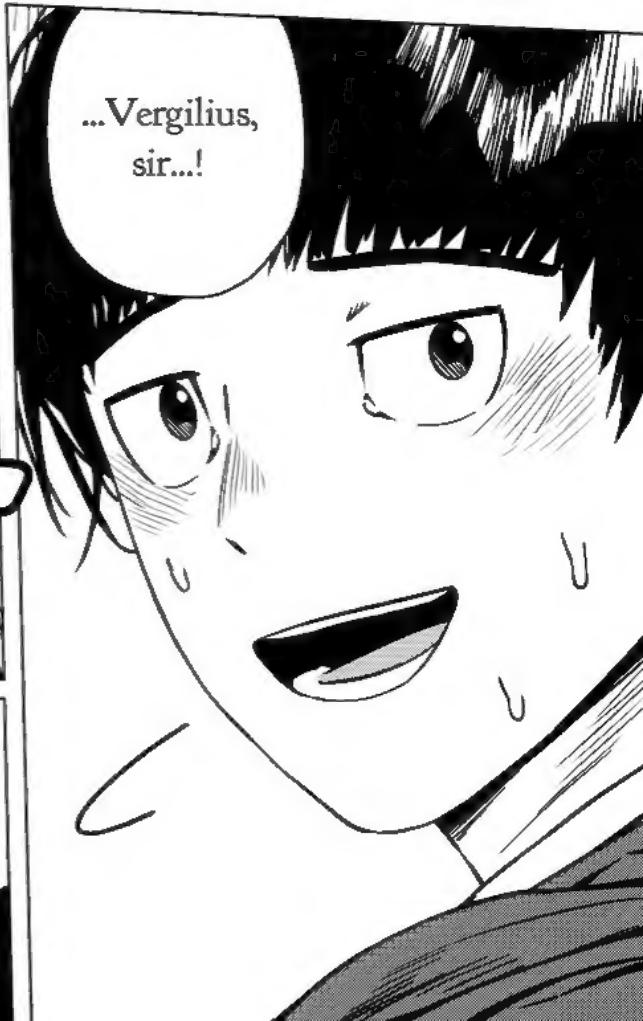
Uuh.....  
Buh...  
Guh...  
Urr?

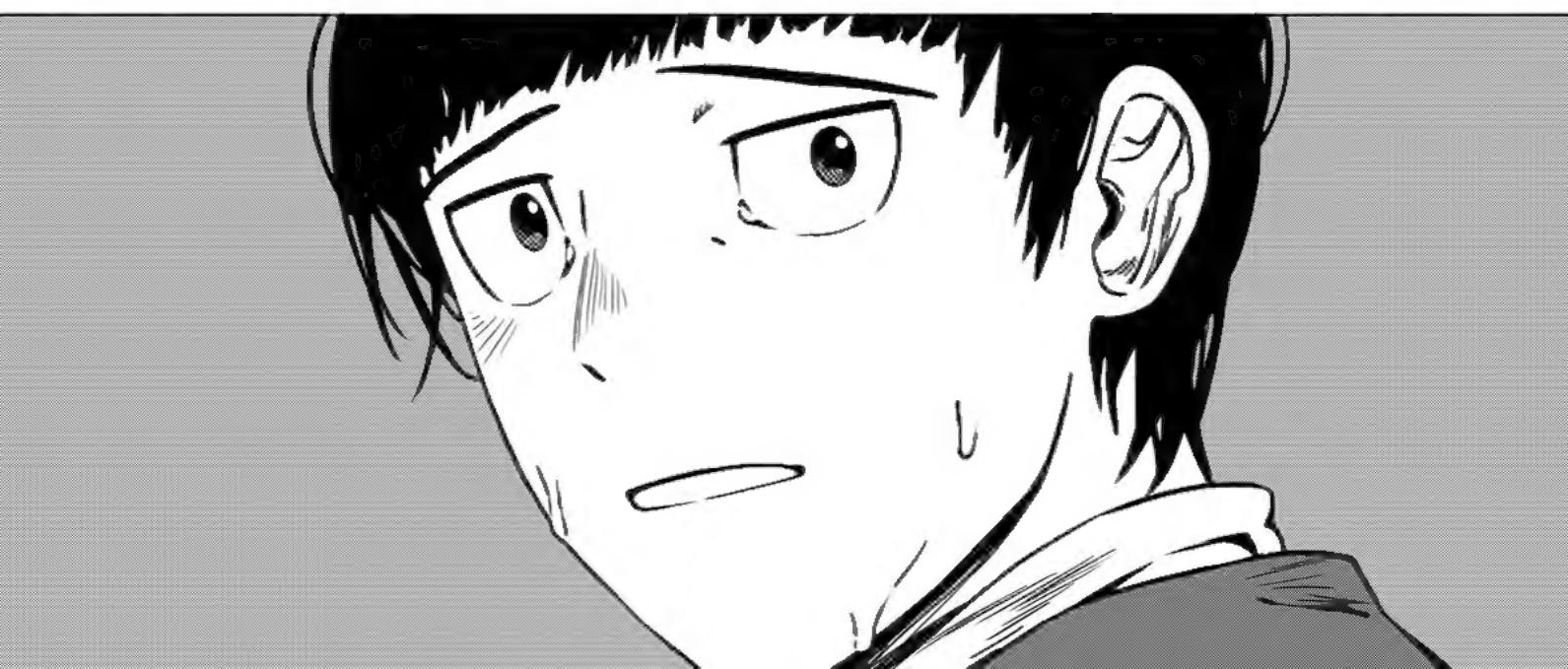
...Did I make  
a blunder?

Less talk is  
usually better  
against your  
enemies.

SHI  
NG







*Hahaha!  
Just look at that!  
You two  
are totally  
hi-la-ri-ous!*

*And you,  
the exhibits!  
Who told  
you guys to  
move?!*

*Step  
Step*

*Would it  
kill ya to  
kill or what!*

*Aren't you  
afraid of  
being scolded?*

*I know  
I'm getting  
off scot-free!*